



Metropolis survival



👁 30 ✓ 0 ⭐ 3

Chapter 1 by Tomio Fujino

I check Lucy one more time; still has 6 rounds, unused, radiating murderous energy. Her wood grain curve of the handle felt comforting in my sweaty grip, and her stainless steel revolving chamber was as flawless as ever, one of the few constants in an ever-changing life. Lucy, my only love, the only one why never let me down or failed me. She was a negotiator, an intimidator, an equalizer.

I check my watch; 6: 25. 5 minutes till the action starts. 5 minutes till a car rolls up, enters the warehouse, and strikes me down were I stand. 6 men and women I once knew will, in 5 minutes, kill me and nail my naked corpse on my apartment door, warding others not to repeat the same actions I have committed. I know what I did, and I will repeat it twice over if given the chance, but to focus on the past is to suffer in the present.

Gary, Hugh, Quin, Weiser, Ora, Tryers. 20 years of experience has told me that these 6 men and women were beyond dangerous. My disadvantages are near infinite, but my advantages are few and far in between. This warehouse where I hide is where I prevented slaves from expanding the global black market, giving me a special kind of home court. I have just enough bullets to kill all my assassins. I have a physiological profile on every one of my assailants. And I specialize in mind games.

6:00. I hear 3 cars on all sides. I hear a pair of foot steps from each car. I chamber Lucy, and kiss her good luck. May the battle begin.

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